

has this Refuge drawn its inmates from their foul and pestilential companionships, by the cords of Christian love, clothed them with the apparel, and imbued them with the spirit of a refined and lofty humanity. And does not this show a result which every lover of virtue must admire, and every friend of humanity must approve?

The Pharaohs erected the mighty pyramids—those structures which have braved the wastings of 4,000 years—to tell to future generations the grandeur of their power and the mightiness of their ambition, as well as to guard from desecration their mummied, their embalmed remains. But, ah! vain attempt! The very safeguards they threw around their dust have but preserved them for the uses of the artist, to furnish pigments for his pencil in all the varieties of his art, from the landscape and the portrait to the tavern sign, which lures the victim to a drunkard's infamy and woe.

Not so with him whose death we deplore, but whose aims and virtues we admire. He, too, has erected a monument by his efforts on behalf of this institution, and its materials are restored natures, angelic praises, and rejoicing souls. And when the shifting scenes of this world shall have passed away, and we stand before the judgment seat of Christ, the results of the aims and efforts of our departed friend will then appear in the heavenly world, while all the honor shall be rendered to the Lamb that was slain.

Our sympathies should flow for her who has lost the companion of her life, after many years of dearest companionship had made his person a necessity. May He who attempts the blast to the strength of those who must endure it, sanctify her sorrow, and in infinite compassion, enable her to acquiesce in the afflictive dispensation.

I esteem it a melancholy pleasure to bear this testimony, and pay this tribute to one I was privileged to call my friend, and pray our heavenly Father to raise up more friends like George Brown, *the gentleman, the philanthropist, the Christian.*